



# Francis Ouimet, a Youthful Amateur, Astounds the Golfing World by Beating Veteran Masters of Game and Winning Open Title

Vardon and Ray, Monarchs of  
the Links of Great Britain,  
Go Down Before the  
Newest Star.

WINS BY A WIDE MARGIN

New England Lad Returns a  
Brilliant 72 and Leads His  
Famous Rivals by Five  
and Six Strokes  
Respectively.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]  
Brookline, Mass., Sept. 20.—Francis Ouimet, the Woodland amateur, added to the discomfiture of the already sorely tried John Bull by defeating Harry Vardon and Edward Ray, two of his foremost golfers, in the play-off of the tie for the open championship of the United States on the links of the Country Club to-day. The young American did it impressively, making the round in 72, five strokes better than Vardon, who led Ray by a single stroke.

The victory of Ouimet, marking as it did the first time that an amateur had ever won the American open title, was received with conflicting emotions by the vast gallery, probably the largest ever seen at a golf gathering in this country, being estimated all the way from 4,000 to 6,000 men and women. To the majority, of course Ouimet's success was regarded as the greatest performance in the history of the game, and they were at a loss for words to describe their feelings.

On the other hand, the minority—the professionals and the hero worshippers—who for years have regarded this redoubtable pair of Britons as only a little lower than the angels, were stunned. And little wonder, when an amateur, scarcely more than a boy, could show the way to those who had made a life's study of the game, and were considered well-nigh invincible.

"It's wonderful," was the comment of Jerome D. Travers, the national amateur champion, who had watched every stroke of the play-off, "pulling hard" for Ouimet.

Winner Never Flustered.  
What impressed the oldtimers more than anything else was the remarkable nerve displayed by the winner. With Vardon and Ray these championship affairs, all the more nerve-racking because of the presence of the thousands watching every move, are more or less an old story. Quite different with Ouimet, who was competing in his first national open championship. From the moment he made his first drive the Massachusetts champion did everything that brain and muscle could be expected to do.

It has been said that when the masters are unerring from the tee and through the green and drop their approaches dead, the game becomes humdrum. In other words, it is in their lapses from deadliness and in the subsequent recovery that is to be found the fascination of the onlooker. Such may be the case where golfers are taking part in an exhibition for the pleasure of a few hundred clubmen.

It was different to-day. The vast majority wanted to see their favorite get the ball in the hole. They were willing to dispense with seemingly impossible recoveries if Ouimet would only keep on the course. So he did—this golfer whose style and execution are almost beyond criticism. He went sweeping along untroubled by any of the pitfalls, for only once on the entire round did he wander from the fairway. That was at the fifth hole, where he sliced a brassie shot out of bounds.

Consequently, so far as Ouimet was concerned, there was not much in the way of recovery that had to be made. What there was in this line had to be brought off by the Britons, and sometimes they didn't recover. Ray and his famed maul were not on their usual friendly terms, while Vardon's so-called mechanical straightness occasionally went wrong.

Boy Took Fewest Puts.

To carry the analysis further, Ouimet had the better of his opponents on the green, as well as through the fairway. During the course of the round the amateur took 24 puts, Ray 26 and Vardon 27. On only one green, the seventh, where his tee shot left him some forty yards short of the pin, did Ouimet take more than the orthodox 2, but to offset that he needed only a single put at the fifth, eighth and seventeenth.

Vardon had three puts on the seventh, tenth and home greens, but holed out after the approach at the sixth and thirteenth. Single puts were sufficient for Ray on the first, eighth and home greens, but he discounted these with extra strokes at the tenth, fifteenth and seventeenth holes.

Strange as it may seem, the foreigners lost ground on the inward journey. To the turn all three were exactly even, each man having taken 38 strokes. It was then that Ouimet cut loose, coming home in 24—hardly human when the heavy going is considered.

The Britons dropped a stroke at the short tenth hole, and from that moment Ouimet was master of the situation. Vardon hung on stubbornly for a while, but even he, whose bad shots are as rare as his smiles, weakened under the strain.

Off the tee Ouimet was long and consistently straighter than his opponents. When Ray got on just right he, of course, made the others play the odd, but on several occasions his drive brought up in the rough so far off the line that his was really the shortest ball.

Soggy Turf for Play.

When the clouds gathered in the morning the rain was falling steadily, and the turf had become so soft that every one knew it would be a case of carry all the way for the golfers. Playing round a 6,500-yard course without the usual benefit of the run to the ball changes the conditions completely.

"It's a Ray day," remarked a Scot. "He'll get so far with his carry that the others will never be able to keep up."

"This is where 'Arry wins," said another, referring to Vardon. "He can put on heavy greens."

"Ouimet is going to do the trick to-day," declared a friend of the Woodland



GLIMPSE OF PART OF THE GALLERY WATCHING RAY PUTTING AT BROOKLINE.

lad. "Francis will beat them on the green."

None of the trio managed to gain an advantage over the other until the third hole, where Ray, after a sliced drive to the rough, gave himself a little too much to do to get home on the next. He almost reached the green at that, and his chip shot was not bad, leaving him a put of ten feet for his 4, but he missed by a hair's breadth.

It was at the fifth that Ouimet pulled himself out of the only tight place he really got into on the whole round. After slicing his second shot, a long brassie, out of bounds, he promptly dropped another ball, and making the edge of the green chipped his fourth shot up near enough to get down the put for a 5, which was all the others could get, though with better putting either of the professionals might have had a 4.

The sixth hole, a matter of 275 yards, was beautifully played by Vardon. After Ouimet had laid his maulie shot about twelve feet from the flag Vardon, with a delicate wrist stroke, got well inside the amateur's effort, while Ray, who had the longest drive, approached to within eighteen feet. He missed his try for a 3, and then Ouimet failed, although another turn of the ball would have sent it in the hole. Vardon had a downhill put of eight feet, and he made it. That placed the former British open champion one stroke ahead of Ouimet and two better than Ray.

The last named was the only member of the trio able to negotiate the seventh green in two puts, and by setting his 3 there he drew level with Ouimet, though still a stroke behind his countryman. It was at the next hole that the general leveling up occurred. This hole is 250 yards long, and to give an idea of the size of the gallery it may be said that the fairway on both sides was bounded by human walls. In addition to this, on the high side back of the green were hundreds more.

All three players got away good drives, Ouimet's ball being the shortest. He made a full iron shot, and the roar from the gallery about the green told those further away that the shot had been a fine one. Both the Britons followed with fine approaches, Vardon's ball stopping about twelve feet from the pin. Ouimet's ball, however, was closer still. The amateur putted first and holed. A moment later Ray ran his down from fully twenty-five feet away. Vardon missed his try, the ball stopping a foot shy.

All Square Going Out.

Going to the long ninth Vardon had to play out of the woods after a pulled drive. He got out far enough to enable him to make the green on his third, which was all any one could do, so it was a halve in 5 all around, the strokes to the turn reading 38 for each of the three players.

On the tenth green the foreigners took extra puts, and that was the beginning of the end for Ouimet, getting his 2, assumed the lead, a lead which he was never to relinquish. The amateur gained another stroke with a fine 4 at the twelfth, his full second shot stopping twelve feet short of the cup. The others were off in direction, Ray to the right and Vardon to the left of the green, but neither could pitch near enough to get a 4.

Ouimet's advantage over his opponents was then two strokes, but he lost one to Vardon when the latter, thanks to a deadly approach, was able to get down a short put for a 3 at No. 13. To the long fourteenth Ouimet topped a second shot with his brassie, but it did no damage, as no one got home in 2. Ray tried hard, but got a slice to the woods for his pains, and thereafter had all he could do to get a 5, the same as the others.

The fifteenth saw Ray's finish. A drive to the rough left him with a difficult approach. The time for playing safe had passed, however, so he went for the green. The ball fell into the trap. On his first attempt he failed to get out, whereupon he showed temper by making a hasty slash at the rubber core, which this time flew clear across the green. He couldn't get better than a 6. Ouimet and Vardon halved in 4.

Approaching the Finish.

Vardon halved the short sixteenth in 3 with Ouimet, Ray taking 4, as his pitch from the tee only made the edge of the green. The pace was a killing one, and it broke the hearts of the Britons, for from the next tee Vardon pulled to a trap and couldn't get better than 5.

## How Ouimet Won Open Golf Title

Francis Ouimet, the Boston amateur, who won the national open championship in the play-off of the three-cornered tie over the links of the Country Club at Brookline, yesterday, made a better average for the seven rounds of eighteen holes than either Harry Vardon or Edward Ray, his veteran opponents from Great Britain.

His total score for 126 holes was 528, an average of 3 over 75. Ray's total was 530, for an average of 5 over 75, and Vardon's total was 532, an average of 76.

The scores in full for the four days of the three players, who made golfing history, furnish a convincing answer to the question asked by the skeptical: "Was Ouimet's victory an off-chance?"

The play, hole by hole, follows:

FRANCIS OUIMET, BOSTON.

Qualifying round, Tuesday, September 16.  
Out—5 3 6 4 5 4 4 1—30  
In—3 3 4 4 4 5 3 4—34—74  
Out—4 4 4 3 4 4 4 5—36  
In—3 4 5 3 3 4 3 4—36—76—152

First half championship, Thursday, September 18.  
Out—6 6 5 4 4 4 4 3—41  
In—3 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—37—77  
Out—4 4 4 3 4 4 4 5—36  
In—3 4 4 4 4 6 5 4—38—74—151

Second half championship, Friday, September 19.  
Out—4 3 4 4 5 3 3 4—36—38  
In—3 5 5 4 5 3 3 4—36—74  
Out—5 4 5 4 5 3 3 4—37—41  
In—3 5 5 3 3 4 3 4—37—78—153

Play-off of triple tie, Saturday, September 20.  
Out—5 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—38  
In—3 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—34—72

Total score for 126 holes, 528, an average of 75.37 for each round of eighteen holes.

HARRY VARDON, ENGLAND.

Qualifying round, Tuesday, September 16.  
Out—4 4 4 4 5 4 4 1—37  
In—3 4 5 4 4 4 4 5—35—72  
Out—5 4 4 4 4 3 4 4—36  
In—3 5 4 4 5 4 4 3—36—108

First half championship, Thursday, September 18.  
Out—4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—38  
In—3 4 5 4 4 4 4 5—35—73  
Out—5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—39  
In—3 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—35—108

Second half championship, Friday, September 19.  
Out—6 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—41  
In—3 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—37—78  
Out—5 5 5 5 4 4 4 3—42  
In—3 5 4 5 5 4 4 3—37—115

Play-off of triple tie, Saturday, September 20.  
Out—5 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—38  
In—4 4 5 3 4 4 3 5—37—75

Total score for 126 holes, 532, an average of 76 for each round of eighteen holes.

EDWARD RAY, ENGLAND.

Qualifying round, Wednesday, September 17.  
Out—5 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—38  
In—4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—36—74  
Out—4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—37  
In—3 5 4 4 4 5 4 3—37—111

First half championship, Thursday, September 18.  
Out—4 5 5 4 5 4 4 3—40  
In—3 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—37—77  
Out—4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—35  
In—3 4 3 5 5 4 4 3—35—112

Second half championship, Friday, September 19.  
Out—5 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—41  
In—3 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—37—78  
Out—4 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—36  
In—3 4 5 4 4 4 4 3—37—115

Play-off of triple tie, Saturday, September 20.  
Out—5 4 4 4 5 4 4 3—38  
In—4 4 5 3 4 4 3 5—37—75

Total score for 126 holes, 530, an average of 75.57 for each round of eighteen holes.

whereas Ouimet, as he did yesterday at the same place, ran down a fifteen-footer for a 2.

There was a great demonstration as the ball disappeared, and this apparently distracted Ray, who took 2 puts, so that the hole cost him a 5. To the home hole Ouimet, with two perfect shots, got his 4, whereas Vardon, after his second, only reached the foot of the bank below the green, pitched up and then took 3 puts for a 6. Ray ran down a long one for a 3.

The crowd closed in on Ouimet, who in a trice, was borne aloft and carried on the shoulders of admirers to the clubhouse.

In the absence of Robert C. Watson, the association's president, John Reid, Jr., the secretary, did the honors at the finish. He congratulated Ouimet and after handing him the gold medal emblematic of the championship he added facetiously that the association cup would be turned over to the custody of the winner's home club, and that the only security demanded for its safe keeping would be a promise on the club's part to keep Ouimet's game ever up to the same high standard.

## NEW OPEN CHAMPION AN UNHERALDED COMET

Francis Ouimet Practically Unknown as a Golfer Until Last Month.

Francis Ouimet, the new American open golf champion, is of French-Canadian extraction. He pronounces his name "Wemmet." Six weeks ago he was practically unheard of in golf, although his showing at the game, after having been graduated from the ranks of the caddies, was such that in 1912 he was handicapped at 2. He was then considered one of the most promising golfers Massachusetts had ever turned out. Last year, however, he displayed poorer form, and was allowed an extra stroke in the list issued by the United States Golf Association in the spring of this year.

His name does not appear in any of the previous records of the national amateur championship. In fact, he failed to qualify in any of them until this year. Even in 1910 Ouimet was unable to gain a place among the fortunate thirty-two.

He first made his prowess felt to any extent when he won the Massachusetts title this spring, in the absence of Heinrich Schmidt, who was then in England. When Massachusetts golfers arrived at Garden City they predicted that young Ouimet would be heard from. So it proved, for he led the field on the first day with a 75, a stroke ahead of Walter J. Travis. He was only three strokes behind Charles Evans, Jr., the winner of the medal in the qualifying round, and was second on the list.

Ouimet was on the same side of the draw with Travers and met the champion in the second round of match play. There are those who claim that the Massachusetts golfer gave the champion the first real scare he ever had, but the redoubtable "Jerry," although kept to even terms for the greater part of the match, gradually drew away and won by a 3 and 2 margin.

## DISMAY IN GREAT BRITAIN Defeat of Vardon Emphasizes Decadence in Sports.

London, Sept. 21.—"The Weekly Dispatch" in an editorial headed "Lost Championships" asks: "Is British sport to suffer a total eclipse?"

"The Dispatch" adds: "The last Olympic games were a heart-breaking exhibition of our athletic decadence. Now we have the bitter reflections of reading of the defeat of the great Vardon. We cannot help feeling that American methods, thoroughness and perfect self-control played their part."

"The Sunday Times" says: "That the greatest representatives of British golf failed to win the American championship will be the cause of national regret and not a little amazement. But all other feelings are extinguished in admiration for the wonderful feat of Ouimet, who proved himself to be one of the greatest golfers. It has ever been heretofore that British golfers regarded the American championship as something they could pick up or leave alone, as the spirit moved them. Henceforward that will not be the case."

## KIRKBY LAUDS OUIMET

Hardly Able to Believe News Telephoned by Tribune.

Oswald Kirkby, rated among the five best amateurs in the United States, had not heard the news of Ouimet's golf victory until informed by The Tribune over the telephone.

"You don't mean to tell me that Ouimet has won the open championship?" he inquired incredulously. "Bully for him! It's the greatest thing that ever happened. I caddied for Travers when he played against Ouimet in the amateur championship at Garden City. The youngster is a wonderfully steady player and will be heard from further."

Kirkby turned from the telephone to speak to his father, James Kirkby, and tell him the news. "Isn't it wonderful, dad?" Kirkby was heard to say.



FRANCIS OUIMET, THE NEW OPEN CHAMPION.

## Outbursts of Cheering Violated True Ethics of Golfing Code

John Reid, Jr., Apologizes "in a Slight Way" to the English Players for Wild Enthusiasm of the "Gallery."

Boston, Sept. 20.—John Reid, Jr., secretary of the United States Golf Association, in awarding the open golf championship medal to Ouimet, the trophy to the Woodland Club of Auburndale, Mass., which he represented, and cash prizes to Vardon and Ray, here to-day, after the great match, took occasion to apologize "in a slight way," as he put it, for the outbursts of cheering at inopportune times.

This was a delicate reference to a feature of to-day's play which is quite likely to be a subject of international comment by the golfing mentors of England and the United States. The management of the tournament has been the subject of much praise, but to-day the gallery several times violated the true ethics of the sport by cheering wildly whenever Ouimet gained a point.

The same outbursts occurred yesterday, but Ouimet was then playing with George Sargent, who had no chance for first place in the final half of his round. It was different to-day, for both Ray and Vardon were playing shots either just before or after Ouimet, and it was plainly evident that these outbursts annoyed them.

Approaching the seventeenth hole, Ray deliberately stopped in the midst of a swing and refused to play until the cheering ceased.

This action of the gallery had little or

## "Wonderful," Says Golf President

Robert C. Watson, president of the United States Golf Association, was unable to be at Brookline yesterday, but received bulletins by telephone from The Tribune telling of the play-off of the tie for the open championship.

The enthusiastic president nearly jumped from his chair when he learned that Ouimet had beaten Vardon and Ray and captured the title.

"Are you sure there's no mistake?" he fairly shouted. "I can hardly believe it. It is amazing. Am I delighted? How foolish a question. It's the most wonderful thing that ever happened in the history of golf."

Now leading Ouimet by a stroke and Ray by two shots, Vardon proceeded to drive to the edge of the seventh green, a matter of 185 yards. The others did the same, so once again it was a question of putting. This time it was Ray's turn to pick up a stroke, as both of his rivals overran the cup on their long approach puts. Ouimet went fully twenty feet past, the roll in the green evidently deceiving him. Vardon could have had a 3 had he been able to bring off a 16-footer, whereas Ray, who had laid up his long put dead, had only to tab the ball in for a 3.

Ray was then the same as Ouimet and only a stroke behind Vardon. To the eighth hole Ouimet, after being outdriven a few yards, laid up a full iron shot to within a couple of club lengths of the pin. The Britons were game and both reached the green, Vardon being almost as near to the hole as Ouimet. The last named putted first and sank his for a 3, while the gallery roared. It looked as if he would surely gain a stroke on the others, but Ray surprised every one by running down his put, the longest of the day. Vardon missed his try, so that they were all even on strokes.

To the long ninth the only slip was a pulled drive to the edge of the woods by Vardon. He got out well and although still left with a long shot, probably two hundred yards, he brought it off successfully, reaching the green in three, the same as Ouimet and Ray, who had to play short of the hill on their second. They all took two puts and halved in

## NEARLY PERFECT GOLF IN 'TITLE PLAY-OFF

Details of Match in Which  
Youthful Ouimet Marred  
English Hopes.

FEW PUTS WERE WASTED

Ray Usually Longest from the  
Tee, but Fell Behind  
Through Mistakes  
in Direction.

## The Golf Story Hole by Hole

The following table shows at a glance just how the competitors stood in total number of strokes, as compared with par, at every hole of the great match.

It shows that Ouimet, the youthful amateur, was equal with par at every hole except one, the seventh, and that he beat par at two holes.

Holes.	Ouimet.	Vardon.	Ray.	Par.
1.....	5	5	5	5
2.....	9	9	9	9
3.....	13	13	13	13
4.....	17	17	17	17
5.....	22	22	22	22
6.....	26	25	27	26
7.....	30	29	30	29
8.....	33	33	33	33
9.....	38	38	38	38
10.....	41	42	42	41
11.....	45	46	46	45
12.....	49	51	51	49
13.....	53	54	55	53
14.....	58	58	59	58
15.....	62	63	66	62
16.....	65	66	70	65
17.....	68	71	75	69
18.....	72	77	78	73

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]

Brookline, Mass., Sept. 20.—It seemed to be in the air that there would be sensational golf in the play-off of the tie for the open title, the view being shared by the players and spectators.

There also was a general expectation that in this match, following the usual rule in important threesomes, one of the players would either "blow up" or run into a streak of hard luck. That it should be the steady-going Ray was hardly anticipated, and his regular losses were the early sensation, later overshadowed by Ouimet's nearly perfect golf, and Vardon's failure to hold the youthful prodigy in the final holes.

The match began with all three men getting away long balls, Ray having the best of it by a few yards. Ouimet and Vardon carried the road on their second, whereas Ray sliced with his brassie to the mounds hole high. He failed to reach the green with his short pitch, but ran the next up closely enough to get down the put for a 5. The other two pitched on with their third, and taking the regulation two puts, also took 5. This hole is 420 yards long.

It is only 300 yards to the second hole, and there were those in the gallery who thought the giant Ray might be able to drive the green. He did have something on the others, but after the approaches it was even up all around—just a matter of putting. All tried hard for their 3s, but none succeeded. Ouimet coming closest.

It was figured that Ray would also have an advantage at the 435-yard third hole, but instead the big fellow sliced to the rough, and, being half-struck by the point of woods, was unable to make the green on his next. The others, who had driven straight, had an open shot to the hole and reached the green with their sticks. Although off the edge a few yards, Ray still had a fine chance for his 4, but the short approach drifted away after striking the green, the ball coming to rest ten feet from the pin. He missed the put, while Ouimet and Vardon made theirs.

From the edge of the rough Ouimet reached the fourth green with his maulie approach and got a 4, the same as the others, both of whom had hit longer balls. Ray tried one of those high niblick approaches for which he is famous. He had the direction all right, but the ball failed to check up quickly after striking the green and ran twenty feet beyond. They all missed 3s by the narrowest of margins.

Although Ouimet had the straightest drive going to the 420-yard fifth he threw away his advantage by slicing the second shot out of bounds. His next was a fine effort of 200 yards to the edge of the green, hole high to the right. Vardon and Ray almost got home on their second, but neither could get the 4's, missing eight-foot puts.

All three got off long drives to No. 6, Ray again having the greatest distance. Their maulie pitches over the deep hazard were beauties, Vardon's ball stopping not more than eight feet above the flag. Ray never had the line on his try for a three, but Ouimet's ball hung on the lip of the cup. Vardon then sank his, the ball going straight for the hole all the way.

Now leading Ouimet by a stroke and Ray by two shots, Vardon proceeded to drive to the edge of the seventh green, a matter of 185 yards. The others did the same, so once again it was a question of putting. This time it was Ray's turn to pick up a stroke, as both of his rivals overran the cup on their long approach puts. Ouimet went fully twenty feet past, the roll in the green evidently deceiving him. Vardon could have had a 3 had he been able to bring off a 16-footer, whereas Ray, who had laid up his long put dead, had only to tab the ball in for a 3.

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